

Who Are You?
By Ca'Myah Robinson

Who are you?
I always seem to ask
I crave for good memories
But no one seems up for the task

Who are you?
The pictures in the book
I flash through fiercely
Tell me nothing but of your looks

Who are you?
Good or bad?
Should I be proud
Or scared to have called you dad?

Who are you?
I think I've figured it out
I go on the memories that I have
And try not to doubt

Who are you?
I remember one thing only
That he once
Would've never dreamt of leaving me lonely

Who are you?